mpty.

"We came up to Wendel, who was lying more than the came up to Wendel, who was lying more than the came up to the came u

Whether the Rev. Henry Tykman was brown from his horse or dismounted of his

Whether the Rev. Henry Tykman was thrown from his herse or dism united of his own accord to lie down for a siesta cannot be stated, for, if he remembered afterward, he never told it. For the present he was sound asleep with his face in the sin and his laterished on the ground between his shoulders. We caught the horses and picketed the parson's out to feed, so that it might be found on hand when wanted. Then I disposed Dr. Tykman in as comfortable a position as possible, with his saddle for a pillow and his sombred hid on his face, and, leaving Manuel to guard his slumbers, I rode back to the unibrella tree, taking Wendel's horse with me.

My friend was still asleep in the shade, and hand not wakened when at sundown I saw Manuel and the parson riding back over the summit. About the time they got to the tree, the Englishman who had expected to meet the parson at Flores rode up. I improvised a story of a runnway horse and a long chase to account for Dr. Tykman's failure to meet his appointment, and the elergyman, who looked very seedy and dejected, subscribed to its truth by his silence. He bade us a short fairewell, cast a look more in sorrow than in anger on Werdel, chast a look more in sorrow than in anger on Werdel, still sleeping off the effects of la carabina, and rode away with the ranchman, looking I ke a man bound anywhere but to a wedding. It was 10 o'clock in the effects of la carabina, and rode away thirst and headache, and with no remembrance of anything that had taken place since he sat drinking with the parson in the season at Flores. Manuel meantment and flose in the sand a long chase to see since he sat drinking with the parson in the season at Flores. Manuel meantment and flore.

WHERE FAITH DID NOTHEAL

SOME CASES ON THE OTHER SIDE OF CHRISTIAN SCIENCE. .

Fallures of Professed Healers with Ailments Cured by Physicians—Explanations of the Christian Scientists—A Commercial System in Connection with Mrs. Eddy's Faith

Many instances are given at the meetings on Wednesday evenings in the Christian Science churches or are printed in the Christian Science Journal of the healing of persons who had received no benefit from the treatment of physicians. Some statements of the other side of the case may be of interest.

An invalid who had not consulted a doctor regarding her allment applied to a Christian Science healer. The healer was recommended by the First Reader of one of the Christian Beience churches of New York and held a diploma from the Metaphysical College. After several treatments the patient not only felt no improvement as regarded the disease for which she had consulted the healer, but an other ailment of a serious nature developed. The healer declared that this was no cause for uneasiness. The patient was undergoing "chemicalization:" the latent errors in the system had been aroused by the treatment and had become manifest This, the healer explained, is a common In many cases when diseases have been treated by physicians and apparently cured this "chemicalization"truth driving out error-which follows Chrisian Science treatment, shows that the evil had never been really expelled. But in Christian ience, after these false statements have been demonstrated, the ailments disappear one by never assert themselves again Though the patient was not convinced by this explanation she persevered. In two months her trouble had developed so far that she sufed continual pain and was extremely weak The healer then told her that it was evident she as not ready to receive the truth, and advised her to buy " Science and Health," by the reading of which many persons had been cured.

The patient took no more treatments, but intinued to study Christian Science. Notwithstanding her sufferings, she applied no physical remedies. Sometimes when she felt herself impelled to resort to medicine for relief a certain terror possessed her that she might bring ovil upon herself by so doing. o feared that she might seem to deny the power of God to heal. On one occasion ber afer had wished her to say that she was bet-The patient had replied that she could she did not feel that she had been benefited. The healer then quotes the words Whosoever denieth me before men. him will I also deny before my l'ather in The patient, scarcely able to drag herself about and weakened in mind through physical inflemity, said she did not understand how she was denying Jesus in declining state what she could not truthfully affirm But," replied the healer, "you are well God's child is well. We always say that we are well." At length the patient's reason convinced her that to fail to realize benefit from Christian Science was not to deny the power of God. And she took courage -in her mental condition it required courage-to consult a physician. He said surgical treatment was a necessity now, though it would been had she come in the earlier stages of the disease. She followed his advice and was healed. And she believes that the healing was from God, though a practicing physician and physical methods were em-If the health does not improve under one

healer, Christian Scientists often advise taking treatment from another. A woman told a Seientist that she had derived no benefit from the treatments she had received. "You should have gone to some one in the --- Church,' was the reply. "That church has the strongest thought in the city."

Another Scientist attributed the continued iliness of a friend to the fact that she attended the services of her own church. "You should come to our church and our meetings," she "Mrs. - always insists that her patients shall attend our services while they are under her treatment. After they are healed they may do as they please."

"But Mrs. Eddy says that healers should not Interfere with the religious convictions of their patients."

does not interfere." was the reply. "But she does not wish her patients to m x medicines while she is treating them. We had an example in our own family. Our father, who was then a Presbyterian, had consented to take treatments, but insisted on attending his church. But at last he saw for from Sicily with a cargo of salt for the Buckshimself that every time he went there he suffered for it; so he came to our services, studied the truth and was completely cured. He is now a member of the --- Church of Christ,

One unimproved patient was informed that the reason why she had not healed was that she had opposed her own mentality to that of

A Mrs. X, underwent treatment for three weeks, and, being unable to endure her pain without medicines, she so informed her healer. Whereupon the healer attributed the failure entirely to the patient's inability to receive the truth, and said she had seen from the beginning that the patient was not receiving benefit in consequence of persisting mentally in placing reliance on medicine. Yet that healer had at first told the patient that she seemed so eager for the truth that she was practically a Christian Scientist already, and had assured her that she would soon be well.

Miss Z. a pervous patient, went to a Christian Scientist for treatment. At first there was slight improvement, due apparently to the interest awakened by the new teachings. Miss Z's illness had been caused by overwork, and her mind was abnormally restless and active. The healer desired her to study Christian Sei ence works. The patient did so She read. thought, argued, tried to see clearly through involved statements, endeavored vainly to reconcile some of the statements with what her reason averred to be truth; her mind, in its excitable condition, worked incessantly, and her nervousness increased. When she told Miss U., her healer, that Christian Science had not proved beneficial to her, and she must try

some other treatment, Miss U. replied; "Oh. I don't want to give up the case. I never had a nervous patient, and I will know

so much better how to treat the next one." This was certainly candid. The doctors sometimes experiment on their patients, but they do not usually state the fact. Miss U. evidently had an unfaltering belief in the teachings of Christian science. In explanation of her apparent failure she said that if Miss Z would have patience she would surely be well. The Divine Love is all powerful. The healer is but the medium through which that power is transmitted. If the healer is not filled with that Love, if in any way she is harboring error, then the Truth passes, as it were, through a clouded glass, Mrs. Eddy, for instance, is so filled with the Divine that she can heal instantaneously. Miss U. meekly admitted that she had not yet attained to such a measure of Love, but in time Miss Z. would be healed through her. She appeared to be unselfishly desirous to benefit her patient, and charged only half the usual fee for her services, as the patient was self-sup-

porting. Miss Z., however, consulted a doctor. He advised rest, diversion, light and amusing reading and nourishing food. He prescribed a non-stimulating tonic and no other drug. der his care the patient improved and was able to return to her work.

The writer inquired of some Christian Scien tists why Mrs. Eddy did not heal her fourth husband, the late Dr. Eddy.

"Shall we tell her?" asked one. "Yes," replied another. "His death was caused by malicious malpractice. It was due to the evil thought of persons who were an-

tagonistic to Mrs. Eddy." This accords with the statement of Mrs. Josephine Curtis Woodbury in the May Arena. Mrs. Woodbury writes that the physician who

the result of distinctly developed heart disbut Mrs. Eddy declared that it was the effect of arsenical poisoning, mentally administered. Mrs. Eddy urged Mrs. Wood-bury to represent to Wendell Phillips that Dr. Eddy had been mentally killed by former students, now antagonistic rivals, whom he had not seen for months or years. In connection with this matter, a Christian Scientist informed the writer that an adept. who possessed the power of putting others to death by his thought, was sent all the way from India to Mrs. Eddy's home for the purpose of killing her in this way. But he was bliged to return baffled, and acknowledged hat Mrs. Eddy's thought was too powerful to

be overcome by his influence. Wonderful tales are related of Mrs. Eddy's mmunity from evil. A healer told the writer hat Mrs. Eddy, to prove that she was free rom fear of any dendly thing, and could not e harmed, once swallowed a dose of morphine so powerful that it would have killed any one who was not a Christian Scientist. But it had not the slightest effect upon her. Some Christian Scientists unhesitatingly accept the statement that Mrs. Eddy is the woman clothed with the sun, the moon under her feet, and upon her head a crown of twelve stars. who is mentioned in Revelation. The "little book" is "Science and Health." A healer told the writer that until her father became a Christian Scientist, and understood the Revelation in the light of its references to Mrs. Eddy and Christian science, the book was unintelligible to him. Christian Scientists rarely argue in regard to their bolief. Instead of argument, they reply to objections raised by their opponents with quotalons from "Science and Health" or some other of Mrs. Eddy's works.

After talks and experiences with Christian Scientists the writer reached the following con-clusions: Whether it is true or not, that Mrs. Eddy took the teachings of Phineas Parkhurst Quimby and said that she was the original discoverer. It is true that such teachings have been widely disseminated through her agency. and have been beneficial to a large number of persons. Doctors and others have long been aware of the influence of the mind in causing, simulating, and healing disease; but the practical application of such knowledge has been greatly increased through the work of Christian Scientists. Though through their ignorance of some hygienic laws they have done harm in some cases, through their system of mental therapeuties they have done good in many. Despite intolerance and narrowness, and acceptance of some beliefs that appear erroneous, there is much that is commendable in the lives of Christian Scientists. In an age of doubt, they have abounding faith in God. Their trust in God for everything that is needful, and the absence of all fear of evil, are surely conducive to that mental repose which is a prime factor in health. The little children are taught a self-control and a freedom from fear by which they are benefited physically as well as morally. It is undentable that there is a great commercial system in connection with Christian science healing, and it at least appears as if a large number of healers were in the business for material gains; but it is not the less true that a large number of Christian Scientists would sacrifice material profit, and count if little sacrifice, rather than give up their faith. tem of mental therapeuties they have done

HOODOO RUNS THIS BARK.

Misfortunes of an Italian Vessel That Sailed with a Crew of Thirteen.

Bangon, Me., June 9.-These are gloomy days on board the Italian bark Salvatore, loading Aroostook birch in the shape of orange box shooks at the High Head docks. The national ensign flutters dejectedly half way up the mizzen and even the casual stroller along the waterfront notes that semething out of the usual run prevails on board the Italian. There are no monkeyshines of the apprentice boys in the rigging, with its accompanying chatter and snatches of Italian ballads, or an Italianized rag-time melody picked up from the steve-dores. And when twilight settles over the river and the lights of Brewer wink across the Penobacot at the electric lights which stretch down the Hampden road, there is no impromptu concert on the topgallant fo'castle, with the strumming of guitars and the squeaking of concertings. The motley crew of the big British tramp lying astern blast their eyes if they ever saw such a glum set of Dagoes When not moving listlessly about the decks the sailors are in the dingy quarters in the deckhouse kneeling before the tiny plaster statue of the Virgin and uttering prayers longer and more earnest than ever before, while the flickering flame before the image was sever more carefully filled and trimmed. The Salvatore is hoodooed-Jonahed; there is probably some Italian synonym for it.

Some time last winter the Salvatore sailed ort, Me., fishing fleet, which would be waiting for it before the bark could arrive, even with good luck. The last of the cargo was on board, the hatches battened down and the Salvatore well under way toward Gibraltar .when it was discovered that one of the crew was missing. discovered that one of the crew was missing. An Antonio or a Beppo or some other had disappeared. It was too late to ship another man, and so it was that the Nalvatore sailed with thirteen souls on board, which, of course, was an order for the hooded. In fact, the hooded was well stowed, and from Capt. Jaccarino down to the cabin boy, Raffaele Lardaro, there was dismay.

with thirteen souls on board, which, of course, was an order for the hoodoo. In fact, the hoodoo was well stowed, and from Capt, Jaccarino down to the cabin boy, Raffaele Lardaro, there was dismny.

Out from the blue waters and sunny skies of the Mediterranean, past the Rock and into the wintry North Atlantic sped the Salvatore without incident, the hoodoo keeping below, and not until the craft was within a few days' sail of the Maine coast did he crawl out and roost on the monkey gaff. He had been working in a small way all the time, for there were storms which washed off the hen coops and a boat; a leak which promised trouble for the cargo developed; there was an unexpected shortage in water and little Raffaele, the cabin boy, took sick; but the hoodoo had more in store.

One morning in the latter part of March the lookout reported a light. The Captain tumbled out, and after due deliberation pronounced the mark Mount Desert. An offshore gale, ordered by the hoodoo, sent the Salvatore work up in sight of Mount Desert light only to be driven out again. The next time she was permitted to see one of Uncle Salvatore work up in sight of Mount Desert light only to be driven out again. The next time she was permitted to see one of Uncle Sam seoast marks it was that on Monhegan, and by some favor on the part of the evil spirit which had hung over her she fetched Rockland. The captain might have kent on to Fort Point Cove, at the month of the Penobsect River, but with a hoodoo on board he let well enough alone and hired a little tug to take him up to Bucksport. The towhoat Captain didn't know that the bark had a hoodoo on board or he would never have undertaken the contract. Hucksport is run in every direction at once. They eddy and whiri up river when they should be running down and set out from the docks where they should bear in strong. Aftertrying for some three hours to get the Salvatore into her dock, the master of the try similed the worked to anohor in the stream, and sailed down river with a string of anathena

A Brave Rescue by a Young Girl. From the St. Paul Proneer Press.

From the St, Paul Pronest Press.

Minor N. D., June 6.—To-night a little boy named Hoffman fell from a wagon bridge over the Mouse liver at this place into about twelve feet of water. His sister, 12 years old, saw him fall, ran to the bridge and jumped twenty-five feet atter him. She got hold of him and managed to get one hand on a bridge timber, and held on until help arrived and she and her brother were rescued. They were cared for and are in no way injured. The water is very swift at the point they were in and the river is full of stones and krush.

A TILT WITH LA CARABINA. DRINK SMOOTH TO SWALLOW, BUT

POWERFUL IN THE RECOIL. Stone Fence Popular in Venezuela and Its Effect on a Clergyman and a Traveller Who Were Deceived by It at Their

First Meeting with It in That Country. "There is no region of the earth more delightful in climate than the country about San Juan on the route between Caracas and the Apure River," said Raimon F. Knight, who reently returned to New York after a sojourn of several years in Venezuela. "The village lies near the Morro, a steep mountain rising from the plain, a landmark for all the region round. San Juan is noted for its caves, some of which are reputed to have no bottom short of the in fernal regions, and for its sulphur spring, which is said to be efficacious in curing pulmonary and rheumatic complaints. There are some ranches owned by Englishmen in the district. and a little colony of Americans and Europeans was established at San Juan at the time I was there. On the Sunday before I left for the Apure a Protestant religious service was held t San Juan, at which one of the visitors, the Rev. Henry Tykman, a clergyman of the Church of England, officiated. I did not attend the services, but Wendel, my travelling companion, did, and afterward spoke approvingly to me of Dr. Tykman's sermon, which was from the text, 'Peace on earth, good will toward men."

"Wendel and I made an early start for Apure the next morning, travelling on horseback, with Manuel Padilla, an experienced and trust being celebrated as the best in all the Pam

lord for aguardiente.
"'Si, señor,' said the obliging posadere, and set a bottle and glasses on the table beside the

"We sipped a glass of the aguardiente, which

"If we had taken his hint and departed forthwith there would have been less history to
narrate of the subsequent events of the day;
but Wendel, who rode at 225 pounds, was in
no hurry to take the saddle again, and the Adversary was still at his ear.

"Guarapo and aguardiente, he said meditatively. They ought to make a good stone
fence. Say, landlord, he asked in Spanish,
'How will they go together?"

"It is very fine, seflor, the landlord anawered; many of my customers prefer this
drink above all others. We call it la carabinal
the carbine!

ence more to his own welfare than to ours. I could well believe what was afterward told me at San Juan, that whenever a wayfarer, stopping at this posada to refresh himself with guarapo, switched from the milder-drink to ta carabina, the landlord had a sleeping room set in order forthwith, thanking his patron saint for the blessing of a guest sure to remain through the night.

We had taken our second swallow of la carabina when a horseman, who had just ridden into the courtyard and dismounted, appeared in the doorway.

"Hullo! It's the parson! said Wendel, and rose to greet the Rev. Henry Tykman, who had preached at San Juan the day before. He was an austore looking man, with the avoirdupois proper to his five-and-forty years, and he carried himself with the circumspection due his calling. He was dressed in a correct Earlish ridding costume, except the hat—and even the rakish ranchman's sombrero that he had donned in deference to the climato gained a certain sedateness of appearance when worn by him. He was affable and thirsty, and he cordially accepted our invitation to join us in a nug of guarapo. Without delaying to explain to him the nature of la carabina, Wendel poured into the mug of our guest a liberal nortion of aguardients directly from the bottle. Dr. Tykman tasted the mixture and approved it.

"This is refreshing—very,' he said, and took

"This is refreshing—very, he said, and took a second and longer swallow. Your very good health, gentlemen, and he drained the mug. "Then he told us what had brought him to the bosada. He was on his way to the ranch of an Englishman, about three leagues beyond Lleres, where he was to solemnize a marriage the next day. His host was to meet him at the posada in the afternoon to accompany him to the ranch. At this point, all our mugs being empty, it was agreed among us that it was fitting to celebrate the meeting of good company in the wasside inn by another round of carabina. I had half emptied my resilied mag when through the doorway I saw Manuel patiently waiting in the courtyard and I was incrossed by the look of sad resignation on his face. He had a sweetheart expecting his coming at Apure and was in no mind to linger on the way. Following a lucky impulse I rose and went out to where he was. His face brightened at my coming.

"Shall we mount and ride on Schor?' he said eagerly. 'It is an hour past noonday and the Rancho de Estovan is nine full leagues away."

"His words brought me to a realizing sense "This is refreshing-very,' he said, and took

Soni we mount and ride on, Senor? he said eagerly. It is an hour past noonday and the Rancho de Estovan is nine full leagues away."

"His words brought me to a realizing sense of the situation, for I knew that if we falled to reach the Estovan ranch before dark we should have to camp on the liano, I told Manuel to get the horses ready at once, and calling the landlord, settled our score with him. While I was counting over the change there was the sound of thumping and an outery in the taproom. It was Wendel hammering the table with the empty bottle and calling to the landlord to bring more aguardiepte. It was with some difficulty that I persuaded him to forego the taking of any more drink, but seeing the horses standing saddled at the door he at last consented to come along. The parson's voice had been in favor of delay, but now that we were ready to go we were seared the name of parting by his announcement that he would keet us company for a mile or two of the way. So, his horse being saddled, we set off very amicably together, riding three abrenst, with Manuel bringing up the rear, after the fashion of guides in Venezuela.

"Once fairly on our way, with the business of getting the party together accomplished. I had leisure to observe that whatever else might have been left behind la carabina was still 'in our midst.' For myself I was feeling decidedly huoyant and hopeful. I thought lightly of the fills of life and to my eyes the landscape of plain and sky seemed glorified. In fact I was so pleased with our experiment that I half regeried that I had not gone back into the taproom before starting and finished the rest of my mig of 'carbine.' On my companions, who had drink more than I, the first effect of the tipple was to make them pleasantly taketive. Wendel aughed a great deal and the parson overflowed with good will to make the more than I, the first offset of the tippic was to make them pleasantly talkative. Wendel laughed a great deal and the parson overflowed with good will to mankind. As we went on there was a tendency on the part of both to talk at the same time, which led to some confusion, until presently Wendel, chancing to fall behind, addressed to the guide the continuation of the story that he had been reciting to the parson and me of a convivial evening be the parson and me of a convivial evening be had spent 'across the Rhine in Cincinnat." This was la caraline's first manifestation, but it was a very contrary effect that was soon to follow. In the story he was relating to the guide Wendel began to exhibit a hostile and resentful spirit. He laughed no more, and I could overhear him using terms of ferocious

SUMMER'S CHARM IN TOWN.

some beer hall proprietor whom he had met in his excursion into the Cincinnati Rhine district. It was not long before I observed a change as unpleasing in the purson riding by my side. From sentiments of broad philanthropy and Christian tolerance he passed into a tirade directed against all dissenters from the Established Church, with digressions aimed at the unworthiness of certain preferred officials within its fold. Rancer and bitterness that I should not have deened possible in so worthy a man came uppermost in his mind, and his tone and manner were those of a slightly drunken MORE ROOM AND SOME PROFIT FOR THE STAY-AT-HOMES. Attractive Apartments for a Mere Song-The Summer Teachers and the Out-of-Town Students That Arrive Then-Certain Grades of Business That Thrive Most. The New York summer is deprecated and

fought shy of even by fond and discriminating

came uppermost in his mind, and his tone and manner were those of a slightly drunken grand inquisitor. A lapse into scornful silence on his part gave Wendel's voice a chance to reach his ear, and he turned angrily upon him. Shut up! he roared, savagely. Wendel gazed unsteadily at him, and then, as if refusing to believe his cars, turned and resumed his story to the guide.

Shut up! the clergyman shouled again. Whaffer you shay shut up? demanded Wendel, facing him with drunken dignity. Because you are a bore, sir! said the clergyman. citizens who dote on the town at any other time. Early in June things get into fatigue dress, and that air of linen-over-all out-oftownness settles in conspicuous and familiar places. Shutters go up and blinds come down at all the regulation headquarters "Because you are a bore, sir!" said the clergyman.

You're a bore yourshelf—a smooth bore, "retorted Wendel. The clergyman closed his lips tightly together and made no reply. Wendel pondered. Shay, he said, at last. Til race you to see I you're a bigger bore in Lam, or I'm a bigger bore in you am.

"The clergyman looked as if he would like to speak, but by an effort kept his lips closed, Wendel surveyed him with majestic contempt, "I withdraw my proposal, shir, he said at last. You're drunk, shir. You're in he fit condition to ride. for social, scientific, philanthropical or religious enterprise. Even the ardent sociologleal student packs away her observatio book. The art clubs have their final tea, the wire-pullers their last political discussion and the high priests and notables of millinery and kindred circles make ready for departure. There is a general stampede and discontinu-ance everywhere visible. Horses are sent away to pasture, servants turned out to rest and the bustle and interest of things that hummed around and through Fifth avenue are transferred to the steamer landings, railway stations and highways for getting out of town.

This wholesale dropping off and decampment, however, serve a good turn for the stay-at-homes, those tied fast to their moorings, but likely to profit by the freer space. Bachelor and bachelor maids of tolling quality jump right into the shoes of high-priced comfort and spread themselves in exclusive, prohibitive-renting quarters.

last. You're drunk, shir. You're in no fit condition to ride.

"At this faunt the Rev Dr. Tykman turned upon my friend with his eyes blazing. He did not trust himself to speak, but noded as he tightened his bridle rein.

Ish a go, said Wendel as he ranged his horse alongside the elergyman's. One two three-go. And at the word the two riders were off down the trail at breakneck speed.

"Wendel was a fair heavy rider, and though he lurched somewhat he stuck to the saidle. Dr. Tykman had followed the hounds in England, and he rode like a hunter. His advantage of fifty pounds in weight quickly told in his favor, and, taking the lead, he steadily increased it. In half a mile's run, with fully twenty lengths separating them. I saw Wendel hitch half round in his saidle feeling for something behind him. His hand came up holding his revolver, and without checking his horse he fired at the elergyman. The shot was a wild one, kicking up the dust about two points south-southwest of the object nimed at, and his horse baking at the report of the pistol Wendel went flying over his head, tumbling to the ground as helpliess to save himself as a stuffed man tossed about in a pantomine. His fall, to look at, was a frightful one, and Manuel and I spurred on to where he law with small horse of finding "Ain't we fine?" said one of a brace of art disciples on a certain day last week. "This whole four-story house all to ourselves, with only old Margaret in the basement to keep an open eye and relieve us of responsibility. I welcome the summer, when the good-hearted, good-living rich people go away and leave their comforts behind them," and she made a mimic ess to save himself as a stuffed man tosset thout in a pantonime. His fall, to look at, was a frightful one, and Manuel and I spurred on o where he lay with small hopes of finding im with sound bones, even If his neck were not broken. The elergyman did not so much is turn his head at the sound of the shot, but tept straight on, with Wendel's horse following and gaining on him now that its saddle was impty. show of wishing bon voyage to the discriminating householder who only the day before had sailed eastward with his wife and child. "And not a cent to pay," went on the summer tenant. "And you should see the bathrooms (I've tried each of the three already to see which I like most) and then see the little cuddy of a place that we paid \$40 rent for unfurnished, all winter. Myrtice has her music pupils, you know, and I do fliustrating and anything decorative I can, but we couldn't have had our little apartment this winter if Mr. Blank hadn't proposed our having this for the summer. Things wouldn't have evened up otherwise."

"We came up to Wendel, who was lying mo-tionless where he had fallen, just opposite at immense unbreia tree growing by the side of the trail. Lying on his back, with his arm-outstretched on either side, he looked like is subject for candies and masses rather that restorative aid, but as we came quite hear we heard him snoring. Manuel was off his hers first, and, beading down his ear, listened to the man's breathing and then to the beating of his heart. I saw by his expression that he die not regard my friend as seriously hurt. regard my friend as seriously hurt. How is it, Manuel?' I asked. 'Is he al "And they may be gone until November," Yes, sir. It is only the kick of the car-the answered, smiling grinity. Do not e him, sefor, he added. It is better to thim until he wakes of himself, else he wake angry. His pistol, sefort it will be put in the piano teacher with a broad smile of gratulation, "And they were so considerate not to cover up all the pretty things. Mrs. Blank said she presumed that we liked pictures well wike angry. His p stol, softer it will be well if you take charge of that—and his knife.

I disarmed Wende, and we dragged him into the shade of the umbrella tree without causing a break in the thythm of his shoring. Leaving him to his shaders, we went on its search of the parson. The plain was undulating and he had disappeared beyond a creat two miles away. Riding to this summit we saw a mile ahead the two borses grading at large on the llamound by the side of the trail the outstretched figure of a man.

"We need not hasten, sefer, said Manuel, the is only asleep. The carbine has kicked him too." and bric-à-brac as well as they did. And nothing said about how much gas we were to burn. or anything of that sort. Really liberal, present-giving people! We get our breakfast and lunch on the pancry gas stove and order dinner sent in. We're in clover! All the guest blooming in a great tub out on the back bal-

ony." There was a reply to this:

'Come up and see us. We'll have music and a little spread. Mrs. X, you know, who had that noble corner apartment, atelier she called it, on South Blank Square; gone off till October and just gave us full leave to call the rooms ours for the summer and make ourselves at

This was from a young bachelor student with musical aspirations and a young barrister for a roommate, both bright-witted and plucky, but with everything ahead of them and no im mediate capital to go on. All winter they made out in a men's furnished room house with no space or view to speak of and fifty-cent dinners as an especial spree. The South Blank Square godsend relieves them of rent and the meals bill can be increased at will, to say noth ing of the good done to the juner, mental man in the matter of widespread, congenial sur roundings. Not all of those who mofit by summer are so lucky as to get quarters free or as exceptional as these, but people with an eye out for the right chance can find good openings to creep in where the departing tenants with a great thirst and headache, and with no remembrance of anything that had taken place since he sat drinking with the parson in the posada at Flores. Manuel meantime had taken the horses to water and returned with the water bottles filled, and we took our supper and slept that night under the umbrella tree. Flores with its posada was only three miles away, but I doemed it safer to camp where we were than to venture again within range of la carabina." will let fully furnished, admirably situated rooms for just half the rent, unfurnished, or for payment so much under the normal that the sub-losse feels entitled to congratulation.

"I hope you won't feel hard about those rooms I had reserved, or will let me pay for them, these last two weeks, but a friend unexpectedly called away has offered me his whole house for the summer for a mere song and I'll take it and run the chance of getting quarters in the autumn," said a prospective bridegroom lately, and the landlord to whom he spoke gives

in the autumn," said a prospective bridegroom lately, and the landlord to whom he spoke gives as his experience that fully one-fifth or one-fourth of the New York stay-at-homes live in tentative quarters of this sort during the summer. If a person is of the right sort, not likely to spoil or deface furniture, or do things discreditable or inconvenient to the owner, a householder would rather have him installed than a paid carefaker.

But there are still other people who kiss hands in welcome to the much decried summer besides the town-bound clerks and all-the-year toilers who revel in unwonted space and get rarely good-class lodgings at a let-down figure. There are the tutors and private instructors and the proprietors of schools for teaching every sort of acquirement, from telegraphy to tapestry painting, kindergartening, garment fitting, hat building and ever other practical, decorative or astonishing craft that the New York professor is professed of. When the curtain is rung down on all the regulation so-much-for-the-term classes and sessions these various pedagogues break ground for a new harvest and make ready for a new and enthusiastic patronage in the squads and relays of summer visitants and travellers who flock to New York for a yearly preening and "nutting on" to metropolitan wrinkles and methods.

"Yes, I have many pupils, but my main work season is in the summer," said a painting professor who turns out reams of wonderful wall

"Yes, I have many pupils, but my main work season is in the summer," said a rainting professor who turns out reams of wonderful wall decoration. "This kind of thing," alluding to the outspread rolls of sticky, gaudily rainted canvas unbaled on the floor like so much mating or carpet, by the yard, "this kind of tapestry painting takes better in the country and out Wester down South than it does here in town. I have punis from St. Louis and Kansas City and all out through Illinois and Nebraska who come to me in summer to town. I have punits from St. Louis and Kansas City and all out through Illinois and Nebraska who come to me in summer to learn. It's beautiful decoration for churches and public halls, and some like it for drawing rooms and bed chambers. Anything like that Cunid and the cluster of grapes or that draped figure looking out over the water is splendid for a parior fitted up in white. A stout hady worked with me every day through all the heat last summer working on those baby figures. They were having a new house built and she wanted to fix it up herself. She is very fond of making the legs fat and putting a good color on—too much color. I think; but I let them please themselves once they get the figure right."

This style of slap-dash painting school and the "everybody-a-bianist-in-three-months"

This style of slap-dash painting school and the "everybody-a-planist-in-three-months" conservatory, and the "bad-voices-made-good-true-and-beautifui-in-ten-lessons" studios flourish during the easy term season, together with the teacher of sleight-of-hand sensations, rag-time theatricals and the like. But the more prosaic and practical institutes have also full quotas of pupils, and "reduced rates for the summer," "terms reasonable for summer," "summer prices," "special summer course, are stamped upon the descriptive catalogues of all manner of trade institutes, from manicuring and physical culture study to the latest course in embalming and funeral directing.

"Regular winter course \$2 an hour, the whole summer term, problebeny guaranteed, \$8," is

"Regular winter course \$2 an hour, the whole summer term, proficiency guaranteed, \$8," is announced on a language teacher's card, and the up-to-date millinery and dressmaking school offers a full course "at summer cost," and the business and commercial college especially adapted, so easy the circular, for ambitious people and warranted to supply them good-paying places when proficient, mention summer rates of fution" as particular indicements, Just why people should expect to receive instruction in anything for a less summer rates of tuition" as particular inducements. Just why people should expect to receive instruction in anything for a less price in summer, the very season when it is hardest on the teachers to teach, is inscrutable—somewhat as the scantiness and quality of the average farm summer boarding house supply of milk, fruit, eggs and the like—but it is the metropolitan practice to drop prices in the off season, and maybe there is mutual understanding between teacher and taught that the standard and the pace set are not to be as rigorous as in the serious winter course.

the standard and the pace set are not to be as rigorous as in the scrious winter course.

A new relay of professors and teachers, more unpracticed if not less skilled than the regular incumbents, is made happy by engagements to teach in these city summer courses, while the all-the-year-round instructors go vacationing, or give a post-graduate course to some hill country residents or a class made up at the seashore or mountain resort. The schoolmaster is much abroad in summer; much more active than he used to be in the stest at time of year.

There are other folks gleeful at summer's coming besides the awning makers, boat owners, and the men in the ice and ice-cream business. These are the people who get the use of horses for their keep, and drive out on pleasant afternoons in the full regalia of

borrowed ownership. These feel much like the flat dwellers promoted to the occupancy of a whole house.

"Think of me this season with two superb \$1,000 animals to choose from, besides my own horse that I drive every summer," said a horse lover lately. "Mrs. Bigshow, the horsiest woman at the academy and the one with most money, asked my man yesterday if he could get me to look after her horses while she was abroad. Of course I will, if I'm not responsible for them in case of sickness or mishap, and a finer pair the relias were never held over."

Other quiet-going citizens, not of this luxurious or horse-loving temperament, but with the opportunity to live in the suburbs for some months, take advantage of some decarring horse owner's quandary to get a nice, quiet family team to promote their pleasure. They make up their minds early in the spring as to what they want, advertise among the stable and horse exchange people and get pretty nearly what they seek, with perhaps the hire of a trap or two thrown in, but for the mere feeding and care of the animals.

The plane tuners also take new lease of life with the June exodus. Planes long shut up in country houses must be put in music-making condition. Sea air and dampness, so injurious to a plane's feelings and abilities, play well into the tuner's hands, and his or her—sometimes the tuner's a woman—exhibitantion is shared by the second-rate piano dealers who rent instruments, a shade off, for the country-cottage trade. If anything, generally speaking, will so for the summer in the country. The summer season is dear to the optimist's soul, and fil-rendered capitats, oratorios and arias that would not go down before a stiff-necked, all-expecting winter audience are readily acceptable at summer reunions at summer crices.

Perhaps no tradesmen in New York rub

son is dear to the optimist's soul, and ill-rendered capitatas, oratorios and arias that would not go down before a stiff-necked, all-expecting winter audience are readily acceptable at summer reunions at summer orices.

Perhaps no tradesmen in New York rub their hands quite so facctiously over the warm soason's coming as the dealers in animals, pets for coultry house equipment.

"I've had those two Angora goats trained, ready for a chance to sell for months," said a dealer as the purchaser of the unique team walked away with the eight-year-old boy, who was promoted to seventh heaven by the prospect of driving them. "They are gentle, and, if well kept, won't give the least trouble. I'm on the lookout for a second-hand go-cart now for another party and a pair of dun ponies, forty-two inches high, and, for a child's outfit, a nice-mannered and acclimated monkey if he is to be found. A lady moving up the Hudson for the summer with her children says she means to give them full swing and let them have all the pets they want. Pets are good for children. They make the little ones kind and tender and bring out the manimess in them. Rabbits are good sellers just now. Just the ordinary white bunnies that can play in the back yard. Cats are more than ordinarily in demand, and always at this time yard dogs and those that look well about a plazza and hall door begin to be taiked up. The little lapdogs are very likely sent to board somewhere. They did well in flats and shut in apartments, but what with golf and much outdoor doings they are rather a care to the mistress, and she prefers a mastiff or some big-breed dog that likes to scurry over fields and golarking with her."

The sellers of mosquito lotions and safeguards and the makers of garden tools and washan places where usually there is most display, the rank and file of New York greets the guards and the makers of garden tools and such occupation in the frosty season, suddenly find themselves of consequence and such oscillations and receased in the reason has recommenc on the street and everybody can see everybody else and everything that is going on at all times and hours.

OUR TRADE WITH AUSTRALIA.

The Exports from the United States Have Doubled in Five Years.

In the fiscal year 1894 the total exports of American produce and merchandise to Australia were of the value of \$8,100,000; in 1895 they were \$9,000,000; in 1896 they were \$12,700,000 in 1897 they were \$17,400,000, and in 1808 they were \$18,000,000, showing an increase of more than 100 per cent. in five years, while the imports to the United States from Australia were less in 1898 than in 1893, 1896, or 1897. These conditions seem unusual in view of the fact that Australia is an English colony, the chief mercantile business of which is done with the home country, and under trade and other conditions which are naturally more favorable to the interchange of products, agricultural or manufactured, with England than with the United States. The chief item of American exportation t

Australia is petroleum, the average exportaion of which to Australia from the United States amounts to about 15,000,000 gallons a year, though recently that sum has been exeeded. The value of exports of American petroleum to Australia is now about \$2,000,000. A considerable item of exportation, and one in which the most marked increase is shown, is that of railroad cars and carriages. This item has increased from \$175,000 in 1804 to \$1,275,-000 in 1808. The trade in tobacco with Australia is considerable, notwithstanding the proximity of the Philippine Islands and Sumatra, in which fine tobacco is prowith Australia amounts to more than \$1,000,000 a year in cigars and to about a quarter of a million dollars a year in leaf and smoking tobacco. Sewing machines to the value of \$300,000 a year are exported to Australia and agricultural implements to the amount of nearly \$500,000. This item of commerce has been steadily increasing of recent years. The Australian market for American

wears. The Australian market for American machingry has about tripled in three years. The exportations of wire have increased since 1834 from 1,375,000 pounds to 13,000,000, and it may interest some of the critics of American commerce in other countries to know that the trade with Australia in canned provisions, other than dairy products, amounted to \$65,000 in 1843, and fell to \$19,000 in 1845, and was only \$1,800 in 1841 and does not seem likely to recover much of the loss in the future. In five years American trade with Australia in leather goods has quadrupled. In marble and stone it has tripled; in musical instruments it has increased 50 per cent.; in tinware it has doubled; in clocks and watches it has more than doubled; in fishery products it has increased 75 per cent., the chief item of which is American canned salmon. Quite a considerable item of American trade with Australia is in lamps and chandellers, and since the large development of the American lumber industries upon the Pacific coast there has been a very large increase in the exportations from Pacific ports to Australia of American planks and timber.

The development of American trade in the

Pacific ports to Australia of American planks and timber.

The development of American frade in the Pacific and in Gecanica through the acquisition of colonial possession caunot fail, it is believed to add to the volume of American business with Australia, aiready increasing. The chief item of importation is now wool; other imports from Australia into the United States are gold fin some years), hides, chemicals, tin and coal, but there is practically no business done by Australia in manufactured articles with the United States, though Australia is on the highway of American commerce from and to the Pacific Ocean ports.

EXTENSION OF CUBAN MORIGAGES. A Committee of Cubans Say Its Effect Has

Been to Paralyze Business. WASHINGTON, June 9.-Fidel G. Pierra, Ygnacia Remirez, Pedro Galbis and Emilio del unco, a committee claiming to represent the general business interests and all responsible debtors and e creditors in Cuba, reached Washington to-night to obtain, if possible, a modification of the order recently issued by the War Department extending for two years the time for foreclosing mortgages in Cuba. A hearing will be given them by Assistant Secretary Meiklejohn on Monday. Seflor Pierra, Chairman of the Committee

says that the effect of the order has been to paralyze business. It has made bad debts worse and has affected debts that were secure. The honest debter is crushed and the decree favored the dishonest debtor in everything. As an instance Señor Pierra
said not one-fourth the value of property could
be obtained for it since the creditor
could not collect the debt or touch the property. Debt was no inconvenience, since the
debtor could not be forced to pay it. All he
had to do was to go to the court for protection.

"The committee which represented that the
passage of the decree was necessary to the presperity of tuba," he contained, "represented only
the debtors who desired such a state of atfairs. The creditors were not represented only
the debtors who desired such a state of atfairs. The creditors were not represented, nor
were they consulted at all in the matter. The
condition of a few men was taken as that of the
whole neopie. Within twenty-four hours after
the order had been issued money went up to
8 per cent, and all contracts were cancelled. So
you see how good a thing this is. We have
to suffer as debtors and as creditors,
and are bound hand and foot. The decree has
affected debts contracted as far back as
four years ago, and has annuled attachments which had aiready been levied by the
courts. We wish to obtain a modification of
the order so as to preserve the integrity of the
attachments and to maintain the security,
while extending the time for payment." and the decree favored the dishonest debt-

MAINE'S DAVY CROCKETT.

NOT MUCH AT FIGHTING, BUT GREAT AS A MONEY GETTER.

He Devoted Most of His Life to Raising Funds for a Church in Memory of the Only Man He Ever Killed-Story of a Shrewd but Feeble-Minsled Enthusiast.

Howkann, Me., June D.—At the time when ex-Congressman David Crockett of Tennesses was giving up his life for Toxas, David Crockett of Maine, who never saw Congress or any other hall of legislation, was starting out on a career which should make him and his deeds famous over all the territory between New Brunswick and Boston. The Maine David Crockett was not a fighter or a hunter. He killed but one man in his life, and passed the remainder of his stay on earth in regretting the net; but he was a pious, earnest, wideawake money catcher, and as such he left a more lasting impression upon the people of Maine than he would have done if he had marched from Kittery to Port Kent at the head of an army. In fact, David never seemed to have amounted to much until he shipped on a New Bedford whaler in 1821, and sailed away to the Pacific, where the Portuguese crew mutinied and put all the Yankees below decks in Here, while chained up awaiting death, David managed to slip his hands through the manaeles, after which he liberated his mates and led them on deck, where they killed all the Portuguese and regained control of the ship. David receiving a bad wound in the head during the fight, which made him simple-minded for life.

In 1825 he returned to his old home in Bucksport and began to collect money for the purpose of building a church to the memory of Francis Sylvada, one of the Portuguese crew whom he had slain while regaining control of the whaler. He preached for two years and raised \$2,000. As this was not enough to atone for murder, according to his moral standard, he started a mill in Prospect, where 2.000 tackle blocks and deadeyes for sailing craft were turned out every month. a year he had cleared about \$5,000 from his mill and was ready to begin on the church when some boys entered his factory at night, started up the saws and moulding machinery, letting them run all night, ruining the mill and scattering samples of hardware over two towns. This mishap greatly discouraged Crockett. He preached until his church fund amounted to \$10,000, which he gave to a good deacon, who went to Ohio and engaged in sheep farming, forgetting all about the new church and the dead Portuguese.

On the opening up of the new lands in Aroostook county, "David the Pious," as he was now called, went to the town of Linneus and made maple sugar for a few years, preaching in his sap camps between seasons. He made \$400 or \$5.00 a year, putting it all into wild lands which gained in value rapidly. When he owned timber enough to build a church, the heirs to a soldier who held land patents for services in the Revolutionary war came along and entered suit against Crockett, ejecting him without a dollar to his name. Though Crockett was 50 years old and badly broken in health. he did not give up the idea of consecrating a church to the memory of Francis Sylvada. He had failed twice, and being well advanced in years he was doubly resolved to finish the work in hand.

With a yoke of oxen attached to a load of household goods he journeyed slowly south. On reaching Howland late in the fall he hitched

household goods he journeyed slowly south. On reaching Howland late in the fall he hitched his oxen up to a havstack built a small log camp and passed the winter in catching pickerel from Little Matismacontis Lake. The land near the lake was too barren for field cross, but the nearby swamps produced a fair quality of hay, which was in great demand by the lumbermen who went into the woods with teams. The following season Crockett mowed and stacked hay by hand from the middle of July until October, selling out his season's work for nearly \$500. In the winter he caught pickered and preached to the incoming and outgoing lumbermen.

He also did considerable home-made thinking, because when spring opened he procured pickaxe and shovel and began to tunnel under a high horseback formation which made a dam at the lower end of the pond. This horseback was 40 feet high and about 150 feet wide at the base. Above was Little Matismacontis pond, containing 1,200 acres of mucky bog land. Below was a wide reach of barren hills and dale that stretched away to the Penobsect River. The farmers who lived downstream came to see him often during the summer, asking what he hoped to do with his tunnel.

"I'm gwineter dreen the pond," was David's answer, "if God's grace and my spade hold out long enough." What yer gwine ter do with it when its

answer, "if God's grace and my space out long enough."
"What yer gwine ter do with it when its dreened?" they asked.
"Grow hay 'nuf to build er church to God in memory of the man I killed," was the reply.
After winter came on Crockett had forced his tunel so far into the ground that the frosts didn't reach him. He worked all winter, and next spring when the freshets were on he ran next strong role through the partition of earth

his tunnel so far into the ground that the frosts didn't reach him. He worked all winter, and next spring when the freshets were on he ran a hardwood pole through the partition of earth to the water beyond, after which the pond did the rest. Before midsummer he had drained 1,200 acres of muck land and sowed it to herdsgrass. The next year he sold 1,800 tons of fine hay for \$20 a ton. This was followed up for two more years, when all the land owners below came down on him for flowage damages. The cases were continued in court from year to year. Some 10,000 or 15,000 acres of worthless sandy lands had been buried two feet under mud, so that nothing would grow there, As this havee had been caused by Crockett's tunnel, and as Crockett was reaping a great teward for his labors it was no more than fair that he should settle the bill.

"Hold on," Crocket said to them. "In a year or two more when the loose mud is sweetened up and made light by frosts and air you'll get more hay than I do now. Watt and see. The Lord told me to dig. He said it would bless both of us. So it will in time."

The shrewd farmers whose land had been coated with muck held a meeting and made up their minds to see if David believed what he had told them. At the end of the third season, when Pavid had put away about \$75,000 from his farming operations, a committee called upon him and offered to cancel all suits and drop the whole matter if David would exchange his 1,200 acres of lake land for 12,000 acres of land that had been flowed and ciad in muck. "Yes," said David, "I'll swap acre for acre until my farmisal gone.

Believing that the old man was gone clean crazy, the deeds were made out, the farmers taking the lake and David receiving the flowed land below. For a year or two Crockett's farm bore little grass. Then after he had seeded it the crop legan to gain, until he was cutting about 2,0,000 tons a year. While he was getting rich and famous the thin mud in the bottom of the lake was giving out. The farmers were floating about in the pani. T

An Oregon Girl Kills a Bear,

From the St. Helens Mist. A few years ago O. D. Garrison's G-year-old by succeeded in killing a deer, and now comes he news that a 200-bound bear was killed a ew days ago by his 15-year-old daughter. the news that a 200-pound bear was killed a lew days ago by his 13-year-old daughter, few days ago by his 13-year-old daughter, Mabel. Mr. Garrison lives on Scappoose Creek. There are a good many bears there, he having Killed quite a rumber this sering. On May 14 Mr. Garrison and family, accompanied by Ed Gore and Paul Bonser, left for a little hunting excursion to hald Mountain, and it was agreed that it a bear was sighted Mabel was to have the first chance at his life. As luck would have it, they had not proceeded far when one was seen about 150 yards ahead, and a rifle was immediately handed the little girl by her father, and she was told to take good aim. At the first shot old Bruin fell over dead, with a bullet in his head.

MILLER'S NEW SWIMMING SUITS.

THOMAS MILLER & SONS

1151 B'way, between 26th and 27th Sta.

conducted the autopsy said that the death was

worthy lianero, as our guide. Each of us carried a revolver slung to his belt, after the fashion of travellers in the Pampas country, where a bandit or a jaguar may be met with anywhere outside the plazas, and a packhorse was loaded with blankets and provisions, against the chance of our having to make a wayside camp. Through most of the morning our way led along the bottom of a quebrada, a stony ravine where the sun's hot rays were reflected rom the broken basalt rock underfoot, but toward noon we came out into the open country with the plazita of Flores in view ahead. It is an insignificant village with a single posada, which impressed me at first sight as being a shade more miserable than Venezuelan country inns in general. We would have passed on without stopping, but Manuel said the horses eeded rest and fodder, and asked us if we would like to taste the guarapo, that of Flores pas country. Guarapo is a sort of cider made from the juice of the sugarcane, or by dissolving sugar in water and allowing it to ferment a few days, and when well made and fresh is a very agreeable drink. We thought the idea a good one, and turned into the courtyard

of the posada, and, leaving our horses with Manuel, went into the taproom. Here we sat down at a table, and the landlord set before us an earthern pitcher of guarape with two large earthern mugs for drinking cups. The guarape was cool and fresh, our throats were parched after long riding, and we struck shoal soundings in the pitcher before the edge of our thirst was fairly taken off. Wendel praised the guarapo. ordered another pitcherful of the drink, and then the devil prompted him to ask the land-

pitcher and mugs.

we found to be a white brandy, fairly well flavored and smoothly potent. I sent the bottle and a glass to Manuel, who had come in from the courtyard and was drinking guarape at another table. He turned out a thimbleful of the liquor, bowed to us with a 'Gracias, señores,' and drank it.

Are the caballeros ready for their horses?' he said.

we had taken his hint and departed forth-

drink above all others. We call it la carabina' [the carbine].

Wendel was highly taken with the name, although it carried a hint of danger to me. Let's try la carabina,' he said, and turned a half tumbler of aguardiente into each of our mugs of guarano. The mixture blended finely and made a very palatable and innocent tasting drink. I offered the bottle to the guide that he might prepare a mug of la carabina for his own drinking, but he shook his head and crossed himself. This put me a bit on my guard, and, moreover, I saw a look in the landiord's face that excited my suspicion—a hopeful expression that I fancied had reference more to his own welfare than to ours. I could well believe what was afterward told me

foreigners and a few Americans who had acabroad. That sold here was nut up in class by an English house and was of second-rate quality. In these days the deliency may be purchased at almost any grocery store and on the shacks of dealers at remote mining towns of the West. All of it is not genuine, but the imi-

MORE CAVIAR.

Great Increase in the Popularity of the

Russian Delicacy Here.

Twenty-five years ago eaviar, as a hors

tation approaches the genuine sufficiently to sajisfy those who are not familiar with the real thing. The general and greatly increased favor with

which caviar is received has caused a great drain upon the sturgeon fisheries of Europe. and those of the United States and Canada which within the past few years have been called upon to meet the demand, and in consequence are approaching exhaustion. When the call for sturgeon roe was first made most of the supply was procured from the northern rivers flowing into the Atlantic and from the great fresh water lakes on our northern boundaries—especially from the Lake of great fresh water takes on our northern boundaries—especially from the Lake of the North. Within the past two years there has been a very large catch in set nets and pounds off the beaches of New Jersey and Long Island. This has added measurably to the supply of ergs, and has proved a most troubtable industry to the fishermen. With the escan take and that of the rivers and lakes our annual production of roe for the making of eaviar cannot be less than 240,000 rounds. The weight of roe in proportion to that of each fish is from 10 to 14 per cent. As no one who uses this delicacy will consume more than an ounce for a single portion, the contribution of the United States and Cannda is a valuable addition to the European output. The weight of ergs taken on the spawning grounds of the rivers carry a much higher percentage of roe than those caught in the sea while on the way thither. The dishermen near a market have two profits from the fish, the flesh and the ergs. The former is balatable if it be freed from skin and fat before cooking. Otherwise, when heated, it gives off a most reparant ofter.

The making of caviar is a simple process. It can be prepared in any household convenient to a sturgeon Babery. In fact, under these

fat before cooking. Otherwise, when heated, it gives off a most repugnant odor.

The making of caviar is a simple process. It can be prepared in any household convenient to a sturgeon fishery. In fact, under these conditions only is it had in absolute perfection, for the binger it is kept either scaled in glass or tin the more rapid its deterioration. It is for this reason that caviar caten in Russia, where it is served from the original packages, is so far superior to that procurable elsewhere. In the caviar of commerce the role as soon as it is taken from the fish is placed in tanks, where it remains for a brief period, when it is carefully washed. Then it is raibled through servens until the eggs are separated. The last process, or rather next to the last, is the packing in sail in kegs, and the keeping of it cool in fee or cold storage until it rememes the canners, who seal it in ties or in bottles for export. This is all the manipulation that it undergoes. When prepared for household use the cleaning, separation of the eggs, and packing in fine sait are all that is necessary. There is but one way of serving it indital sed toxes or hown bread and butter or as ratoques with lemon juice and a little coive oil. It is the only aliment that admits of but a single method of culinary treatment.

There is no reason why americans should not have eaviar in perfection made from the roe of sturgeon engight here. It could be kent in cold storage in the original packages, either in what is called the mild form, that is, half sailed, or fully sailed. Instead of that most american sturgeon roe is exported, and is returned in time or bottles under foreign in bels, stale and hard and in no way comparable to that which is fresh made.

The only advantage of sturgeon eggs in the making of caviar is found in their size and from those of other flavor does not differ much from those of other flavor does not differ much from those of other flavor does not differ much from those of other flavor does not differ much from those of oth